

1,250,000

DAILY AVERAGE FOR SIXTY DAYS. LARGEST EVER REACHED.
A MILLION AND A QUARTER A DAY.

1,250,000

Read the News—
Then the "Wants"

NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER.

WEATHER.

FOR NEW YORK CITY:
Fair, with stationary
temperature.
For New York, New Jersey,
Connecticut and Eastern Pennsylv-
ania: Fair.
The highest temperature yester-
day was 54 degrees at 2 p. m.
The lowest temperature yester-
day was 44 degrees at 6 a. m.



NO. 5,843.

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PRICE ONE CENT In Greater New York Elsewhere,
and Jersey City. TWO CENTS.

A SCREECH FROM FILIPINOS TO UNCLE SAM.

Say American
Officers "Slight"
Them.

Fear a Break in
Friendly Re-
lations.

Ask John Barrett
to Send in
Memorial.



John Barrett, Ex-Minister to Siam.

JOHN BARRETT, who has been asked by the members of the Filipino Junta at Hong Kong to present a memorial of their grievances to President McKinley, was the Journal's correspondent at Manila during the stirring days following Dewey's victory. Mr. Barrett was at one time the American Minister to Siam.

Hong Kong, Nov. 14.—The Filipino Junta, representatives of General Aguinaldo and the Filipino Government here, have drawn up what they designate as an "appeal to President McKinley and the American people," but what is in reality rather in the nature of an arraignment of American actions in the Philippines.

John Barrett, former United States Minister to Siam, was asked by the Junta to present the memorial to the United States Government and people.

Mr. Barrett replied that, while he could have no official influence regarding the status of the matter, he was satisfied that a document which represented the sentiments of the Filipinos would receive at the hands of the Americans all the consideration it merited.

The Filipinos' Memorial.

The memorial says:
"We, the Hong Kong representatives of our countrymen, appeal to the great and good judgment of President McKinley and the spirit of fairness and justice of the American people, as it is always shown in their regard for the petitions of the weak and oppressed."

"While the fate of the islands is still undecided and we are doing all in our power to prevent a conflict between the Americans and Filipinos—awaiting patiently the conclusion of the Paris conference—we implore the intervention of the President, supported by the will of the people, to end the slights shown our leaders, soldiers and people by some of the American military and naval officials, although we do not wish to wrong Admiral Dewey or General Otis."

The memorial then avers that "false reports are spread broadcast alleging that the Filipinos are responsible for all the friction," points out that "the tension is greater every day, and any moment a shot may be fired by an irresponsible American or Filipino soldier leading to great bloodshed."

It beseeches the United States "to help the Junta to control our own people by directing American officials at Manila to temper their actions with friendship, justice and fairness."

Claim Americans Ignored Them.

"From the commencement of the hostilities," continues the memorial, "the Filipinos acceded to all the American requests, but, after bottling up the Spaniards in Manila, the Filipinos were completely ignored when the Americans advanced, and thus deprived of the fruits of victory. Now, after months of campaigning the Filipino troops have been ordered beyond the suburbs, where they have no quarters and where supplies are difficult to obtain."

"All our launches have been seized because of foolish rumors that we would attack the Americans, and when we asked explanations we were not even answered."

"The Spaniards, of late the enemies of the Americans, have been shown every consideration, while the Filipinos, their friends and allies, are often treated as enemies."

After asserting that the Filipinos uniformly acted upon the advice of the Americans and were informally recognized by them until Manila was captured, the memorial says:

"We can only attribute this sudden change to orders from Washington to American officials at Manila to avoid compromising the American Government by a recognition of the Filipinos or their government. The Americans are carrying out these instructions literally, losing sight of the former friendly intercourse and assistance and of the assurances the American officials gave General Aguinaldo, which he communicated to his followers."

Express Confidence in American.

After emphasizing the Junta's absolute confidence in President McKinley and the people of the great Republic, stating that their protests are not prompted by animosity, but are directed against conditions existing at Manila, and not against the American Government and people, acknowledged in their gratitude to American arms for destroying the Spanish power in the Philippines, and expressing a hope that the islands will not be returned to Spain, the memorial concludes thus:

"We await the arbitration of the Peace Commission with even greater interest than the Americans, because it concerns our land, our happiness and our freedom. In the meantime we shall pray for peace and a perfect understanding with the Americans."

STRIKE CRUSHES TWO OHIO COAL COMPANIES.

Cincinnati, Nov. 14.—The Turney and Jones Coal Company, of Columbus, Ohio, and the Pennsylvania and Ohio Fuel Company, of St. Paul, with offices in Chicago, were to-day, by the Federal Court, put into the hands of the secretary of the Security and Title Company, of Chicago, as receivers.

These companies are among the largest that ever operated in the Ohio coal fields. Their troubles commenced in the Summer of 1897, with the great coal strike. The result was a loss of over \$200,000 at that time. The crisis was brought about by New York men declaring due the whole of an issue of \$280,000 of obligations because one of the instalments was not paid promptly. The liabilities amount to \$1,200,000.

Skeleton Recalls an Old Mystery.

Winnetka, Conn., Nov. 14.—The skeleton found by rabbit hunters in the woods of East Lyme on Saturday is supposed to be that of an Italian named Siniella, who on November 6, 1894, went hunting with a friend. The friend returned alone and said that he had shot Siniella in the woods. A month later Mrs. Siniella mysteriously disappeared with Siniella's companion.

NEGRO WOMAN KILLED BY MOB AT GREENWOOD.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 14.—The trouble at Greenwood seems to have broken out again, but in a much milder form. One negro woman, Eliza Goode, was shot and killed this morning. She was in her house with her daughter when shot. The crowd which fired into the house did not know the woman was there.

A negro named Hunter lost an eye in a fight with white men to-day. Mr. McCaslin and the negro got into a dispute over rent. The negro used his shotgun, hitting Mr. McCaslin in the neck. There came very near being another lynching, but Hunter was saved. Hunter was taken to the Abbeville County Jail. In the fight with the Sheriff and posse, Hunter's eye was knocked out.

QUIGG SAYS: "DR. DEPEW."

FOR SENATOR,
County Chairman Out
Openly for the
Orator.

Dewey's Friends Say It Is
with the Approval of
Senator Platt.

THE BOSS IS NOT TALKING
Sings the Usual Song About "the
Legislature Will Select the
Best Man."

QUIGG SAYS HE WON'T TAKE IT.

Root, Woodford, Tracy and the Other
Candidates Are Lying Low, Wait-
ing for the Dewey Boom
to Collapse.

Personally, I favor the election of Chaney M. Dewey for the United States Senatorship. He has been a hard and constant worker for the Republican party all his life. As a Senator, he would command position and influence. I hope he will be chosen. If he chooses to make a fight for the place, it seems to me likely that he will secure it.—CHAIRMAN L. E. QUIGG, of the New York Republican County Committee, in a dictated statement.

The Platt machine in New York County, through Chairman Quigg, has announced that Chaney M. Dewey is its choice for the United States Senatorship. This means that, so far as it can control the Republican Senators and the members of Assembly from the Greater New York, their votes will be thrown to help the Doctor via Edward Murphy's place.

The solid support of the members from Greater New York would give Dr. Dewey twenty votes in the joint caucus. Should the Platt machine finally concentrate upon him the Republican votes from the country districts, his nomination and election would be certain.

When Senator Platt was asked yesterday if he was ready to declare himself for any candidate, he replied: "I am not giving any attention to it just now. The Legislature will, no doubt, choose an acceptable Senator. So far I have not expressed any preference."

When Dr. Dewey was told of the boost Chairman Quigg, in behalf of the county organization had given him, he smiled as if pleased and remarked, "I do not intend to do any more talking until after the Senatorial election."

The Doctor visited Republican State Headquarters late in the afternoon, and inquired for Chairman Odell. That official had not yet returned from Newburg. The Doctor had quite a chat with Colonel Reuben Odell, while at headquarters he called "Senator" so frequently that he blushed as red as a peony.

Chairman Quigg had been mentioned during the day as a possible final choice of Senator Platt for Senator Murphy's place. He declared most emphatically that he would not under any circumstances be a candidate, but would do all he could to help Dr. Dewey.

Eliza Goode's friends are still active and hope that Governor-elect Roosevelt will yet declare positively for him. General Tracy, Joseph H. Choate, General Woodford are lying low. They seem to be hoping for the collapse of a boom for Dewey, which may have been launched too soon, and point to the fact that Senator Platt has not yet publicly announced his preference as evidence that the matter is by no means settled as yet.

Dewey's friends say, however, that Chairman Quigg would never have made the announcement he did unless he was satisfied that it met with the approval of his chief.

WAR TAX NOT TO BE ABOLISHED, SAYS DINGLEY.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Chairman Dingley, of the House Ways and Means Committee, declared to-day that the war tax would not be abolished at the coming session of Congress, and that there would be no revision of the tariff whatever. Mr. Dingley said: "The Government will need for some time all the revenue produced by the war taxes. During the month of October the war expenditures exceeded the war revenue by \$14,000,000, and this month they will be \$10,000,000 in excess. This being the case there will be no change at least this fiscal year. The war revenue act will continue in force and unchanged, except, perhaps, in a few minor administrative features, for at least a year longer."

HIDDEN MONEY BURNED IN STOVE.

Kirkwood, Ill., Nov. 14.—J. H. Laird, a merchant here, drew \$2,000 from a bank and hid it among some papers. A young daughter in cleaning up the room threw the papers and money in the stove and all was burned.



THE RIVALS—"IT IS TO LAUGH!"

ZANGWILL TO THE AMERICAN JEW.

English Author Speaks Before the Educational Alliance.

ONE THOUSAND HEAR HIM.

Large Audience Thronged the Temple Emanu-El Last Evening.

ALL PLEASANTLY SURPRISED.

The Speaker Constantly Keeps His Hearers Guessing as to What Is Coming Next.

"What are you trying to educate your ghetto Jew up to—a prosperous, well-to-do citizen, who is like an American in every respect except that he does not take the trouble to believe in three gods?"

In this wise did Israel Zangwill fire epigrams at the Jews (for he was careful not to use the word Hebrews) at the annual meeting of the Jewish Educational Alliance at the Temple Emanuel last night.

The Educational Alliance maintains the Institute on East Broadway, where they have classes and clubs and receptions and a roof garden for making the lives of the people of the neighborhood better and brighter.

Isidor Straus is president of the Alliance. He read his report announcing that the Educational Fund of \$100,000 had all been subscribed, and then introduced Mr. Zangwill.

There is always a bit of mystery about what Zangwill's expressed opinions about anything are going to be. It was this fact which had drawn one thousand people to a merely routine meeting.

He began with a quotation from the Bible.

"The Bible," said he, "is an old book so little read among us nowadays that it is safe to quote from it."

"I cannot help comparing your Educational Alliance with the People's Palace in London. That was the realization of the dream of Besant. The thought of Besant brings comfort to me. I was once talking on the sands at Ramsgate, when I overheard two Jews discussing my works. They agreed that I was not clever in being able to write about Jews because I was one."

"Now there's Besant," they said, "he writes about Jews and knows nothing about them. He is clever!"

"Like Baslam, I say anything too true, put it down to ignorance."

"Ever since I delivered an address on Judaism, I have been followed by pious detectives to see whether my oysters were opened kosher or not."

"I have been followed by pious detectives to see whether my oysters were opened kosher or not. The pious detective of a few ideas is what is vitiating life. It's just so in your politics. You can't be anything but a Republican or a Democrat. They want to let you be yourself."

"Whenever I talk of Judaism people in this country think I mean to compare the Judaism of England with that of America. Why, I often damn them both with one breath. English Judaism suffers from a lack of reform. American from too much. Christian-Judaism makes a modern prospector Christian-imitating Jew, why, then, it had better remain, because the Jew has already become Americanized."

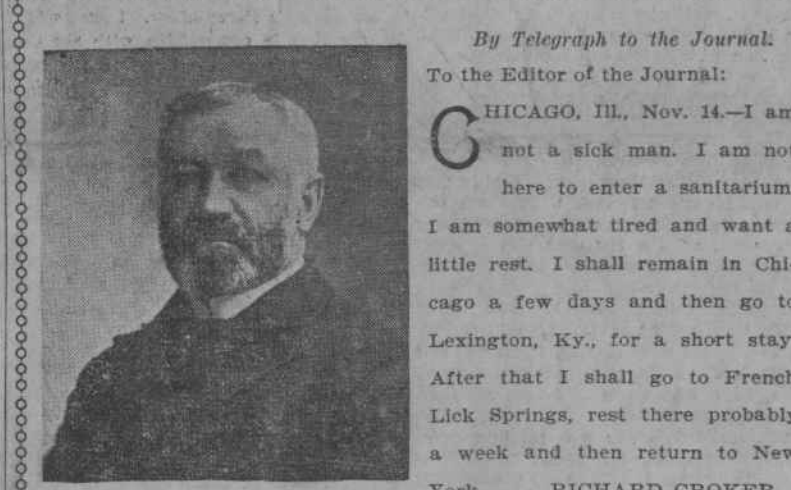
"Unless you believe that no civilization can progress beyond the point outlined in the laws of Moses and that it is your duty to bring the world back to that point, why, then, you had better give up Judaism and become Americans."

"America likes to hope and think, and yet along these indefinite lines of progress. You talk about the dangers of Russian emigration. For my part I believe that this modern intermarrying of money bags, this trying to create a Four Hundred, is a far more dangerous thing than any Russian emigrants."

"I'm glad to see that by your lectures you teach people to take care of their bodies as well as their souls."

"I'M PRETTY WELL, THANK YOU."—RICHARD CROKER TO THE JOURNAL.

By Telegraph to the Journal.
To the Editor of the Journal:



CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 14.—I am not a sick man. I am not here to enter a sanitarium. I am somewhat tired and want a little rest. I shall remain in Chicago a few days and then go to Lexington, Ky., for a short stay. After that I shall go to French Lick Springs, rest there probably a week and then return to New York. RICHARD CROKER.

Democratic Leader Refutes Absurd Stories of His Illness, and Talks of State Issues.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 14.—It was not politics that brought Richard Croker to the West. He has not come to Chicago to enter a sanitarium. He is not a sick man. He is tired from the hard work done in the campaign just closed, and is seeking rest. He arrived in Chicago yesterday morning, accompanied by James Kelly and David Gideon.

Mr. Croker remained in his room all day yesterday, went to bed early and got up this morning about 10:30, considerably refreshed. Kelly and Gideon left on an early morning train to-day for West Baden, Ind.

"The stories printed about my coming to Chicago are for the most part wrong," said Mr. Croker this afternoon to the Journal correspondent.

"One of them says I have come here to enter a sanitarium. Do I look like a sick man?"

Mr. Croker's eyes had a healthy twinkle. "The truth is," he continued, "I have been through a hard campaign, and I am tired out. I am not sick, but I need a rest, and that is what I have come for."

Journal's Issues Right.

"No doubt the principal question asked you is how you happened to be beaten in New York?"

"Yes," replied the Tammany Chieftain, good naturedly, "that is what they generally want to know. I give them a simple answer, which is the plain truth. Roosevelt went down to Cuba and fought the Spaniards bravely. He came back a hero, made a campaign on his war record and won. We were beaten fairly. That is all there is about it."

"On what lines do you think the Democrats should proceed toward victory in the future and in the campaign of 1900?"

"I think the New York Journal has the right idea—home rule and anti-monopoly. On those two issues I think the Democrats can safely pin their faith with every hope. The people want to govern themselves; that is a proper move and a popular one. The people do not want monopolies. They have had so many of them and so much of them since the Republicans got into power that they are heartily sick of them. Bring these two issues before the people and they will support them heartily."

"By home rule," said Mr. Croker, "I mean that provision should be granted the large cities to govern themselves and free them from the control of country legislators. All of our leading cities, as a rule, are much better governed than the States in which they are located. If my system of home rule were adopted it would be impossible for such obnoxious laws as the Force bill, of New York State, or the Allen Street Car bill, of Illinois, to affect the inhabitants of cities."

"Home Rule" the Battle Cry.

"Take Chicago. It has a good Democratic government, but the corrupt Republican Legislature in Springfield is always threatening to make trouble. I am confident that home rule will be a popular issue all over the country."

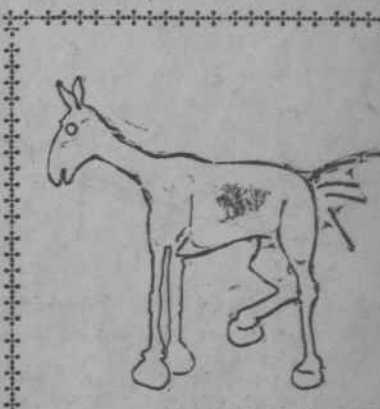
"I expect to stay in Chicago for several days," explained Mr. Croker, "though I can't say how many. When I leave here I shall go to Lexington, Ky. I have several friends there with whom I want to talk about horses. I do not expect to buy any."

"Then I will go to the French Lick Springs. I understand the water there is very good, and I am in hopes it may help my dyspepsia. I shall remain there possibly for four or five days, or possibly a week. After that I don't know yet what I shall do. I may return direct to New York and I may go home by way of New Orleans."

The Chicago papers took occasion to make a sensational story out of the fact that Mr. Croker had sent an invitation to Mayor Harrison to call on him. They had it that Mr. Croker, being too sick to leave his room, had sent his valet with a mysterious note to the Mayor requesting a secret conference on an important political matter.

Mr. Croker did send the Mayor a note and did invite the Mayor to call on him, but Mayor Harrison could not find time to call on Mr. Croker to-day.

THE HORSE.



ALSO



THE LADY.

Some Dudes,
Some Food.
Some Prizes.
And the Social
Season Is
Off!

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

Here They Are Rivals in Favor,
and the Judges Say
Horse and Horse.

FINEST HORSES EVER SHOWN.

They Are Gazed Upon and Patted by
the Finest Women Ever Seen,
in the Finest Costumes
Money Can Buy.

A great roofed oval of tanbark, flanked by parterres of boxes. A firmament of lights as bright as the blaze of a thousand Picades. Loops and festoons of black and yellow. The endless surge and shimmer of silk-robed thousands. Such was the opening of the annual Horse Show at Madison Square Garden last night.

Suddenly from beyond the arena there arose the high blare of a bugle. The iron gates at the head of the huge oval rolled back and into the open space there rushed, not a Roman car with a charioteer in sleeveless tunic, nor the Olympian gods on gilded platforms, or a Norman war horse spiked and sharded with armor, but a society cab with a banged tail and a high, jerky action like that of a Waterbury waltz.

He was followed by other cabs, with other actions, all drawing pretty painted carts and all stepping high and trotting Spanish. Then it was that the horses looked at society and society looked at the horses. Mutually they recognized each other as old friends, old companions. There was blood and breeding in the stalls downstairs where the horses were quartered. There was blood and breeding in the stalls upstairs where society was gathered.

Women with pure Tangrian features crossed the velvet muzzles of beasts whose two-toed hooves treaded from the stone axes of prehistoric man.

Over the heavily draped tiers of boxes and from the upper seats there leaned women as fair as any that ever graced the moonlit terraces of Isola Bella.

Their diamonds glittered like silver dust, their sapphires gleamed keen as blue icicles, their pearls flashed heavily like splashes of milk. But, alas! their beautiful eyes were full of prosaic horse lore. Their talk was of nothing more than step and carriage, of bit and bridle.

Wherein Socrates Was Wrong. Socrates says that women have three or four souls, but none of them reasoning ones. There was none of these white-shouldered modern Dianes who did not know all about a horse, with its dips, spurs, angles and actions, and it takes a good deal of reason to figure these things properly.

There were men, too, sitting in the boxes, long nosed and lanky, with vast expanse of shirt front and vast wisdom in the matter of hackneys and hunters. There were also men who would not hesitate to take an advantage in a horse deal, but who still prided themselves on their good characters. Many of the spectators, however, have so much money that they do not have to depend on their characters. There were also men with no